

Elkhorn District Advocate

VOL. I.

ELKHORN, MANITOBA, JUNE 15, 1893.

No. 35.

Among the prominent events of the World's Fair so far, may be mentioned the first of a series of meetings to be held during the time the Exposition is to be open; by the "Woman's World Congress." The meeting took place in the Memorial Art Institute, on Michigan avenue. There were distinguished and representative women from one hundred and ten associations coming from every part of the civilized world. The congress is not only international in its composition, but unique in the history of civilisation. For the first time in the history of the world, it may be said, representative women representing every phase of life, and occupation, open to women in the present age, have met to confer on matters which concern women of every clime. The papers read and upon which lively discussions followed, varied from "the civil and social evolution of woman" down to the "art of bread making" and "took in education," "woman in politics," "civil law, science, industrial economics, drama reform, the Order of the Eastern Star, Women's Christian Association, King's Daughters. Papers on the position of woman in various parts of the world, Social Purity, Christian Temperance, Woman's Industrial Association, Loyal Women of American Liberty, Women as Religious Teachers, The Intellectual Progress of the Colored Women, Women in the Pulpit, Women on the Stage, Hebrew women (by a Jewess), Woman's Suffrage, Women's clubs, Literary women, applied arts, woman as a social leader. Reports were presented of work done by Roman Catholic women of the needlework guild, Christian Endeavor, work of Unitarian, Baptist, Methodist women, religious societies, Mutual Improvement Women's trade unions, co-operative housekeeping and finally the benefits of organisation among women in the promotion of industry, philanthropy, moral reform, education, religion, literary culture and political liberty. The average attendance each day was about 5,000 women, with a sprinkling of men who of course did not count. In addition to the good that must accrue from the discussion and the dissemination of literature on the above subjects, all of which are of such vast interest and importance to humanity in general, but to women in particular, great benefit must result, productive of much good. From the formation of those national councils in the different countries represented by the delegates. If no other work than this was transacted at the congress, it was worth the effort to get so many distinguished women together for that purpose, and it may be taken as a sign of the future usefulness of those international councils which are from henceforth an established fact. The idea of these national councils is simply to form a federation of all organisations of women in each country, each, of course, retaining its own distinctive features and identity, but, by joining a national council, which in turn is incorporated in our International Council, to be in touch with the womanhood of the whole world—a consummation devoutly to be wished for.

A very peculiar, interesting and ingenious defence was set up for the defendant before the magistrates in London, Eng., a few days ago, in a case in which an hotelkeeper was summoned for a breach of the liquor licensing laws, for selling liquor after the hours fixed for closing bar rooms, which would suggest that humanity is being cheated or is cheating "old Father Time" out of many solid hours of his existence. The point in question is whether the solar or standard time should be the mode of calculation, and which should govern the time of closing liquor stores. The former time is as well known twenty minutes slower than the latter and it was strongly urged for the defence that this time should be used in reckoning the hours that apply to closing public houses, as it is the only true criterion we have to go by in such calculations; and this reasoning was backed by a formidable array of authorities bearing on that epoch. The activity and ingenuity of the defence took the court by surprise, and as a result judgment was reserved to give time to consider the validity of the argument. If the decision is in favor of the contention for the defence, the defendant will get of Scott free, but if on the contrary, he will have to pay the full penalty that the law inflicts for such infractions.

He (gazing at her jewelled ears during a merry talk in the conversation)—Why? Did you never have your ears bored?

Mrs. Bingo—Oh, dear Charles, I wish I could find a good name for Baby. Bingo—Why not call him Atlantic Ocean? Mrs. Bingo—What for? Bingo (nervously) —Because he never dries up.

I think the Pilgrim mothers had a harder time than the Pilgrim fathers," said Hickson.

"Why?" queried Dickon.

"Well, they naturally had to endure the same privations as the Pilgrim fathers, but they had to get along with the Pilgrim fathers as well."

Life,

Period of Infection in Mumps.

The question as to the transmission of the infectious diseases and the exact stage of the disease at which they become communicable has been satisfactorily settled regarding most of the exanthemata. In mumps, however, the case is different, some authorities maintaining that the infection is transmitted throughout the whole of its course, while others are of opinion that this is only the case at the commencement of the attack. Dr. Rendu, in a paper read before the Royal Society of Medicine, relates two cases which are valuable as throwing light upon this point. A young lady visited her mother, on January 2nd, who complained of a slight infection throughout the day, however, she developed mumps on January 24, her daughter, who had seen her on the second, but not since, was likewise attacked. In the meantime, the young girl had been suffering from the disease. Dr. Rendu argues, therefore, that a case may be infectious even before the characteristic parotid swelling has made its appearance, a second case very similar to this. A child ten years old was attacked after being in company with a friend who, although they showed no signs of infection, had been suffering from it. This, therefore, evidently infectious at the termination of the period of incubation. Dr. Rendu is of opinion that the infection is conveyed by means of the breath.

Fables From Africa.

Two Akka girls, who were rescued from Arab captors by Dr. Stuhmann and his companions, have been returned to their native land in Germany for some months. In the summer they will be taken back to Africa, where they will be placed in some mission house, or otherwise provided for. They are now between seventeen and twenty years of age. A correspondent of the London Daily News, who saw them at Naples, says they are well proportioned, and a boy of eight years of age. Their beauty is in full bloom, and shy but without timidity. One of them was always across, bending her head, and gazing from beneath frowning brows, while the other was more vivacious, was pained with bead bracelets and other trinkets given to her, and expressed by a queer sniff of her flat nose her appreciation of some chocolate cake after eating a large meal dinner on rice and beans. They greatly enjoyed the sunshine in a pretty garden, where they gradually grew more confident, and finally allowed themselves to be photographed in arms with the ladies of their hostess. "The coquettish one shrank with laughter, and seemed to guess that a process was going on behind her, while the other still looked cool and auspicious. They showed neither wonder nor admiration of the people and things around them in the artistically furnished house, and tasteful gardens. They give the large and lustrous, have less expression than the eyes of a monkey." These interesting representatives of one of the pygmy races of the world are to be presented at various scientific societies in Berlin.

A Remarkable Dust Explosion.

Not long since in the city of Litchfield, Ill., one of the most remarkable dust explosions on record occurred in the "Planet" or Kehlor flour mills, owned by the Kehlor Flour Company. In one of the elevators, and the elevator man was unable to send an alarm before the fire had reached the mills. Here it was beyond control. The fire companies on reaching the scene, got into the elevator, and the smoke of the mill where there presumably was an accumulation of dust, and the explosion occurred. The great mill, which is the largest in the world, was blown to pieces as if by dynamite. Bricks, timbers, and pieces of machinery flew in all directions. The spectators of the fire were drawn to the grand scene, the shock and roar of the explosion, and the smoke and dust and distance were prostrated. Towns sixty miles away telegraphed that they had experienced the effects of the explosion. At Decatur, fifty miles away, the atmosphere was so dense that persons in town had no chance of injury. Those near the scene had every window blown out. Some houses two miles distant were entirely destroyed. The town bore the appearance of having been swept by a cyclone. The incoming gusts brought crowds of spectators.

When Sir Humphry Davy invented the safety lamp, he was told that it would be supposed that mine explosions were due to inflammable gas, generally, or mostly natural gas. But recently it has been found that coal dust plays a most important role in mine explosions, and that the dust is so fine that, mingled with suspended air, it produces an explosive mixture. The loss of the mills, which had a capacity of two thousand barrels per day, represents above one million of dollars.

Visages From Paper and Paper.

External vigilance seems to be the only price at which the welfare of the vinegar trade can be preserved. Spiruous vinegars purporting to be genuine are to be found in almost every market, and competing with Simon pure product, despite every precaution that can be taken. And now comes the intelligence, with a presentiment, that the market is to be flooded. The man out of the crowd, with a sneer in his shoe leather, and a hat on his head, is still at liberty, free as the singing lark above him; but the debtor, though clothed in the utmost bravado, is reclining at an instant by his owner, the creditor. If poor, see wine in the running spring, and a barebare coat the "old wear," and askow edge. The washed mare, the fat mare, having place for a gentleman, do this, and flee debt. So shall thy heart beat peace, and the sheriff be confounded.

tion with sulphuric acid could be made to yield pure acetic acid, which, as a body, is a strong antiseptic, or ordinary vinegar, in which it occurs to the extent of three or four per cent.

The trade, that is, the elder vinegar branch, might well be disturbed at this moment of information, but, happily, the author has informed him to reassure the public that "this conversion is only of theoretical interest, however, and of no practical value." A sharp argument, this, but it is clear, one can tell that in this discovery theoretical only though it may seem, may not be utilized and put into practice. An old school commercial fraud! What with fake coloring and branding the elder-vinegar makes enough to contend with now, but when it comes to putting his product against a pure product of old ideas, the old idea of colour and such like, it is too much. If that does not come, the rag bag will compete with the rival of the apple tree, and the hand shawl will compete with the apple-tree. Dismal thought! Imagine, if it be possible, the success of putting up pickle in acetic second-hand garments!—American Elder-

Winnipeg in Preparing

From the sixth half-yearly building report of Messrs. Gordon & Suckling, the well-known real estate agents in Winnipeg, can be gleaned some interesting information of building done in the city during the past six months. The class of buildings erected generally speaking are not equal to any previous year in our history. Quite a number of business blocks are in course of construction at present; and there are not a few residences costing from \$4,000 to \$11,000. There are some two hundred houses upon which men are working at the present time, and it is estimated that these will be fully another 175 built before fall.

The building and improvements for this year up to June 1st amount to a large figure, it being in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000; and this year the expenditure on this particular line from the present outlook promises to fully reach \$1,000,000 and in all probability exceed it by a considerable amount.

Rent estate is steadily advancing and in some favorite localities has gone from twenty to twenty five per cent. Taken as a whole, land values in the city have advanced about 13 per cent.

Quite a number of enquiries are being made by outsiders and considerable foreign capital is entering its properties in Winnipeg.

The prospects for a continued substantial improvement in the city, is more hopeful and Winnipegers may well feel proud of the advancement the city is making.

Canada Will Have the Largest Milling Concern in the World.

F. W. Thompson, manager of the Ogilvie Milling Co., Winnipeg, on being interviewed recently, stated that the experiments made in the United States on the mill were approaching completion, with the exception of a few minor details which were being pushed on as rapidly as possible. He thinks they will be able to receive visitors at the mill in about two or three weeks. The changes and enlargement of the mill will certainly reflect credit upon the city of Winnipeg. The mill will be the largest in the continent as to make it one of the finest on the continent of America, the capacity having been increased to 1,800 barrels per day.

Mr. Thompson also mentioned that improvements have been carried out in nearly all the company's eastern mills, resulting in bringing up their aggregate capacity to 8,000 barrels per day, thus presenting one of the largest milling concerns in the world.

The company have registered under the copyright law, special red, white and blue brands of twine which are being manufactured for their use, so that hereafter the standard brand of flour turned out by the company will be put up in bags, woven with these three twines. Experiments are in progress for the testing of their flour at the mill before being shipped.

The Hon. Robt. Watson Returns Home From Ottawa.

Hon. Robt. Watson has returned from Ottawa, where he was for the purpose of attending the Dominion Cabinet in relation to certain matters connected with our local affairs, some of which for the present are not to be made public. Mr. Watson stated that his mission was particularly in reference to obtaining a portion of the old driving seat on Broadway for a Normal school after which he expects to be successful, and in fact has an interview with Hon. McPhail and other cabinet officers was very satisfactory.

Speaking of the Manitoba Government exhibit at the World's Fair, he said a record was kept of the number of visitors to the Manitoba building and that for one day alone, it totalled over 4,000.

On Saturday a very fine display, indeed, was exhibited in the Manitoba building.

The exhibits in the Manitoba building are not all placed as yet, but will be in a few days.

Mr. Watson expects return to Ottawa the latter end of the month to attend the Liberal convention.

The Difference Between Poverty and Debt.

Poverty is a bitter drudgery, but may sometimes with advantage be culled down. Though the drinker makes wry faces, there may, after all, be wholesome goodness in the cup. But debt, however courteous it be offered, is the cup of a siren and the wine, spiced and diluted, it will be an eating poison.

The man out of debt, though a bad character, is a better man. The ex-drinker, though a bad character, is a better man.

R. de W. WALLER.

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STATIONS.

West Round.

STATIONS.

French Round.

STATIONS.

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publication must be submitted in writing and
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more than 10 lines—50 cents 1st insertion,
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Additional lines at proportional rates.

F. J. GREENSTREET EDITOR
VOL. I. No. 35
THURSDAY, JUNE 15th, 1863.

We are pleased to note that the Hustler has been brought to see the error of its ways, and has published in its issue of June 9th an apology to the editor of the Chronicle (Virden) in the following words:

"We deem it our duty this week to retract all statements made by us in our issue of the 19th ult., in regard to the editor of the Virden Chronicle, who it is now intended we had no desire to avoid any wrong, and in view of an injurious character, which may have been made upon the public mind by the statements referred to we hereby apologize for making the same, trusting no harm will be the outcome. We may also add for the benefit of any who may have received information to the contrary, that no papers of that issue left this office, except those addressed to regular subscribers and one or two personal friends."

Since the appearance of the statements referred to in the issue of May 19th, the Chronicle and Advance have let the matter of the "Reason Why" drop. Now—that the Hustler has come out without a straight apology we should hope that the last of the quarrel has been heard of.

HOW TO CURTAIL CREDIT.

Slowly country merchants are moving in the direction of reducing credit business. Occasionally it is reported that the merchants in a certain town have mutually resolved to adopt the cash system. It is not likely that these movements are always successful in reducing business even to a large extent to a cash basis. Merchants individually, frequently announce their intention to place their business upon a cash basis, and no doubt their intentions are sincere at the time. They have learned by experience the unsatisfactory nature of credit business, and they have, after much thought, decided to go on the cash system in the future. The effort, however, is very often a failure. Perhaps not a total failure, but comparatively a failure. There are great difficulties in the way of converting a credit to a cash trade. A number of the most doubtful credit customers will be dropped off after each effort to restrict credit business, but the amount daily going on the books is altogether too large, and a good many of the old slow accounts run on.

So it is with local movements to abolish credit business. All the storekeepers in a town may resolve mutually to do a cash trade, but the credit business still goes on, though restricted to some extent. Every effort of this nature, however, indicates that the business men throughout the country are aware of the evils of credit business, and if they just keep pealing away, and stick to it, they will eventually succeed in placing business upon better basis. We cannot hope to change this credit system to a cash basis at once, but it can be done if followed up steadily and persistently. Efforts should be directed steadily to shortening credits at the outset. It is not so much credit business, as long credit business, which is the great difficulty. Those who are known to be safe credit customers, and who would be willing to pay their accounts within a reasonable time, might safely be allowed to take goods from the store without paying the cash for them. It is the outrageous extent to which credit business is carried in this country, and the length of time accounts are allowed to run, which is the difficulty. The country merchant may consider his customers good in the long run, but if he has thousands of dollars on his books, and cannot get the money when he needs it, badly, he is better without such business. Herein lies the evil. Credit business in itself is not such a terrible thing, but let it be done in reason. Instead of resolving to do a straight cash business, and then failing in the attempt, let the merchants resolve to place their credit business upon a reasonable basis, and gradually work toward a cash trade,

by offering reasonable inducement, in the way of discounts, to induce their customers to buy for cash.

If the merchants in a town can agree upon a plan of reducing credit business to a reasonable basis, it will be so much the better. The first thing for the individual merchant to do is discriminate as thoroughly as possible in giving credit, and extend credit only to those who are known to be reliable. The next thing is the amount of credit which will be safe to give to different customers. If the customer is getting in too deeply he should be checked, or security demanded. Those who are very free to buy on credit will stand close scrutiny. The next and perhaps most important point is that of time. The length of time which accounts are allowed to run is the great evil of credit business in this country. This should be sharply checked at once. Accounts should be made up frequently and payment demanded. This is where the rural population of Manitoba require correction. They have been educated into the system of long standing accounts. It is time this demoralizing teaching were reformed. They should now be educated back to reasonable business basis for credit transactions. Accounts should be balanced up monthly, if possible, and not later than quarterly at the most. Interest should then be added, and security taken if at all doubtful. If this plan were followed up thoroughly, it would soon have a beneficial effect. Once credit business were placed on a reasonable basis, at once, the greatest evil in connection therewith would disappear, with its ruinous effect upon the merchant and its demoralizing influence upon the rural purchasing public. —Commercial.

"DOES IT PAY TO BE GOOD NATURED?"
(BY A "NICE" GIRL.)

The trials of a beauty are doubleless very severe, but they are not a patch on the trials of a "nice" girl. I speak from no little experience; "nice" is my only adjective, as to speak. I am plain, and neither rich nor brilliant, and make up to try to be amiable, and consequently go to great extremes upon me shamefully. For instance, when my friend Mrs. A. has the threshing machine and some one "disap- points" her at the last minute, she says "It's a pity to leave Miss—out, but I thought I would have too many; however she's such a nice girl, I'll just send over for her; she won't mind being asked at the last minute, and she will help me to serve up so willingly if I find I'm crowded." She does mind though; but she can't very well refuse to oblige people just for the sake of pride and prejudice. And when I go she probably delivers me over to the tender mercies of the brawling cook-stove, or into the contract of entertaining some old folks at a post. Of course I know, my hostess has said—"Miss—won't mind; she's nice girl." Or perhaps I am spending the evening somewhere and it is decided to finish off proceedings with a dance. No one will volunteer to say, and the hostess comes up to me with a gracious smile and says, "Miss—dear, perhaps you wouldn't mind playing us a set of Lancers; we're afraid—on the card." Of course it wouldn't matter if it stopped there, but the Lancers is to be followed by a Waltz and the Waltz by a Polka, and the Polka by a Schottische, and so on, until just when it's time to go home some one says—"Why poor Miss—has never had a dance! She's been playing for us all the time. What a shame!" and the hostess says—"I am afraid we have been very selfish, my dear, but you do play so beautifully, and you are always so obliging."

Then again when I go to see anyone my appearance seems a signal for them to pull on their hats, gowns, children's garbs, and even quilt patches and all such things, and they all ask my advice, borrow my patterns, copy my ideas in bonnets, hats and dresses, and thus give me this to darn, that to cut, these to make it, those to take in a little, something else to arrange and take or draw a wrinkle out of, and a thousand and one other trifles, always adding to those present them "You are so handy, it is a pity to keep you idle." In short they make a general social hash of me all because I'm such a "nice" girl and won't mind."

Of course matrimony is entirely out of the question for a "nice" girl. I have heaps of male friends, but that is precisely what it is. They are simply FRIENDS. They go and fall in love with other girls and then come and tell me all about it and expect my sisterly advice, sympathy, and encouragement. Of course it's very gratifying, and I suppose I ought to feel highly flattered, but at the same time it is a little trying.

As I said before, I am not rich, and my business in life is to teach the young idea how to shoot." And, alas! even here that relentless adjective pursues me! If I carefully study the best plans out for the children's benefit, and think—yes—know—I am just doing what is wisest for them, I receive some very apologetic though gratifying opposition from some fine ladies, because they didn't comply with their desire. Of course she's such a nice girl she won't mind, and in other cases the children attend extremely late, in order of 1. 0. 0. 1. 0. 0. 0. 1, and then they wonder that their young hopefuls do not get on! But of course it looked like rain or was too hot, or the children were tired, and the teacher won't mind."

After all I suppose it is my own fault, and I may as well make myself useful, as I can never by any chance be ornamental.

But at the same time it is impossible to help wishing sometimes that people would be a little more considerate, and remember that I am only human and need a little rest, even if I AM such a "nice" girl and don't mind!"—Marquette Reporter.

EPITAPH ON AN EARLY SETTLER.
by Hermann R. Cocklin.

Tread softly, stranger! reverently draw near!
The vanguard of a nation slumbers here,
Perchance he wandered alone by Yarrow's side;
Or dream'd where Severn rolls his volumed tide.
Mayhap his infant gaze first saw the light,
Night-joyously Snowden's heaven ambition eddied height;
Or thrill'd his bayish heart, in bygone days,
Neath the sad tones of Erin's mournful lays.
Amidst the crowded marts of Old World strife,
He learned to live a nobler, purer life.
Brave-heart, beyond Atlantic's sullen roar,
He sought a home on this wild western shore.
In peril's midst he built his log hut rude,
And lived, his one companion—solitude.
Yet not his only one, where'er he trod,
In childlike faith he walk'd with God.
His stalwart might, and keen, unerring aim,
Taught lurking savages to dread his name.

With quenchless courage and unflinching top,
Redeend'd he, day by day, the unwilling soil.

Primal gloom, beneath his sturdy blow,
Beneath'd forth in gloes that blossomed as the rose.

And years rolled by. Europe her exiles sent.

Around him grew a thriving settlement.

But it's not good for man to live alone.

He wood and won a maiden for his own.

The flowers of June smiled on his marriage kiss.

And thrice ten years he tasted wedded bliss.

His children, born 'neath freedom's own roof-tree.

Were cradled in the lap of Liberty.

They lived to bless the Author of their birth.

And, by their deeds, renew'd his honest worth.

His neighbors loved the kindly, honest way.

On one whose yea was Yes, whose nay was Nay.

And did dispute arise, his word alone was jury, judge and verdict-blast-in-one.

Dark day that saw, and gloomier hearts which said,

The father of the settlement is dead.

Yes! full of year; beloved on every hand,

His spirit left him for the Better Land.

Tread softly, stranger! reverently draw near,

The vanguard of a nation slumbers here.

Epitaph on an early settler.

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FROM MONTREAL.

Lake Winnipeg.....June 14th

Lake Superior.....June 21st

Sarnia.....June 25th

Cabrodror.....June 17th

Vancouver.....July 1st

Oregon.....July 9th

Numidian.....July 8th

Laurentian.....July 1st

Paristan.....June 17th

Mongolian.....June 17th

FROM NEW YORK.

Germanic.....June 7th

Majestic.....June 14th

Britannic.....June 21st

Tentonic.....June 28th

Aurania.....July 1st

Euraria.....July 1st

Campania.....July 1st



They are the shortest and brief chronicles of the times. *Mosaic*, Act II, Scene 2.

Mr. Chan Sanders, of Virden, was in town yesterday.

Services were held in the English church on Sunday last.

There was no service in the Methodist church last Sunday.

The Rev. R. G. Stevenson preached in St. Mary's church Virden, on Sunday last.

The Elkhorn Sports take place on the 3rd of August. The Turf Club are giving \$100.00 in prizes.

Rev. Mr. Fortune, the newly appointed Presbyterian Minister, was in town a few days this week.

A meeting of the St. Marks' Ladies Aid will be held at the Cavanagh Hotel this afternoon. Tea at 4:30 sharp.

Mr. Charles Sanford, of Virden, was in town on Thursday. He attended the picnic at Lippington on Wednesday.

The Rev. Mr. Cheesnut of Brandon preached in the Presbyterian Church last Sunday, to large congregations.

The committee appointed look after the Grist Mill business will meet in the town hall on Monday evening, at 8 o'clock.

The Rev. Mr. Beattie of Virden will conduct the morning and evening services in the Presbyterian church on Sunday next.

Rev. T. M. Talbot is expected to arrive to-morrow (Friday), with his bride, from attending the Methodist Conference at Brandon, and will hold service as usual on Sunday next.

From all accounts, it is very difficult to collect accounts, and money lavery scarce. Duns are flying around in all directions, and even the mosquitos are incessantly presenting their bills.

As Mr. Fleming, the new baker, has arrived, the Elkhorn Bakery is now open, and the public may again open getting first class bread, cakes, &c. Those intending to enter into wedded bliss should leave their orders for a cake.

The opening of the new Methodist church is postponed until July 9th, as the church will not be completed in the date previously mentioned. There will be three services held on the day of the opening, morning, afternoon and evening, and the Presbyterians will not hold service on that day.

As Mr. John Spiley was turning the corner at the Broadway Block the other evening, with a team of horses on a wagon, the board on which he was riding gave way and he was precipitated to the ground and had a narrow escape from being run over. Luckily, however, no harm was done.

The lack of interest shown by women of Brandon in Princess May's wedding gift can only be viewed from a commonsense stand. Had they felt that they were in a position to contribute, they would have done so, but the stoppage, as on the above ground, and Brandonians have in times past fared no badly by giving up the substance for the shadow, that there seem it better to lay sentimental aside, and indulge only in practical common-sense ideas until the train is cut and in the market.—*Brandon Times*.

The recent heavy rains, while beneficial to the crops, are detrimental to the cellar. The wells contain two and a half feet more of water than at this period a year ago. Whilst almost all the private houses can boast of a bathroom below the basement. At the Personage one day last week over a hundred pails of water were taken out of the cellar, with more to follow.

The Patrons of Industry held a picnic on Wednesday, a number from town went out, and report having spent a very good time. Athletic sports, horse racing etc were indulged in, and some of our townsmen were successful in winning prizes, our "elegant" restaurant keeper obtaining prizes for putting the shot, and also winning the pony race. The concert and dance were well attended, the latter closing up well into Thursday morning.

Mr. J. W. Charlesworth, of Virden, was here on Sunday last in the interval of Y. M. C. A. work, procuring delegates to the convention which will be held in Virden on June 29th and 30th, when Mr. Brown, of Oberlin, an old association worker, will take a leading part. Mr. C. M. Copeland, Provincial Secy., Mr. Fleming of Brandon, District Secy., and others are expected to take part in the proceedings. Any further information respecting the convention can be had on application to the local committee. Messrs. B. L. Johnson, Geo. Broadley and Thos. McLeod.

The prize list and programme of the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition is now ready for distribution, and copies will be forwarded free on application to J. K. Strachan, secretary. The exhibition opens July 17, and continues for one week. Prizes amounting to \$15,000 are offered, which is a considerable increase over last year. The exhibits are offering unusually great rates and from travelling exhibitors, so that under these circumstances, the exhibition is sure to be a great success. Entries close July 6, which is a point indicating exhibitors should bear in mind.

Every line in a newspaper costs something. If it is for the benefit of an individual it should be paid for. If the grocer was asked to contribute groceries to one abundantly able to pay for them, he would refuse. The proprietor of a newspaper must pay for the free advertising. If the beneficiary does not, and yet it is one of the hardest things to be learned by many that a newspaper has space in its columns a rent and must rent to live. To give away anything for less than living rates would be as certainly fatal as for a landlord to furnish rent free.—*Press and Printer*.

Mr. J. Saul has started to burn his first kiln of brick at Virden.

Indian Chief Asham, from the St. Peters Reserve, who has been on a visit to the Indian Homes here, left on Monday. He expressed himself as highly pleased with the working order of the institution and the Homes in general.

The harvest prospects are exceedingly good. The crops are looking beautiful and vigorous. Nature has put on her most brilliant emerald apparel; the birds are singing their most delightful ditties; and old Sol is very demonstrative in his warmth, never exceeding 70°, but hovering close around there pretty often.

The Whipping Free Press, speaking of vehicles in the city says: There has been considerable trouble lately caused by tires exploding. This could be prevented to a great extent if they were remembered that the cool air which the tire is usually inflated expands and causes great pressure when heated by the sun or from other causes.

His Hon. Judge Walker has been appointed to the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Ardagh of Winnipeg. His place will be filled by Mr. T. D. Cumberland, of Winnipeg. The new Judge is highly spoken of among the legal fraternity, but at least in expressing regret at the departure of Judge Walker from this

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The Portage Liberal says: "A fine game of lacrosse between the clubs of Elkhorn and Virden, was witnessed lately by one of our townsmen, who says if our boys want to cross sticks with a strong, well built and little set of players to arrange a match with the Elkhorn team." No doubt our boys would be glad of an opportunity of playing a friendly game with the Portage club, and we would be pleased to see a game arranged for at an early date.

On Tuesday last the Jubilee Singers paid us a visit, and rendered a very good programme. The first selection, "Steal away to Jesus," by the full choir was very finely executed, and was highly appreciated. Mr. J. Caldwell rendered a bass solo in very acceptable manner. "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," and was enthusiastically encored, and elicited another selection equally good, entitled "Old Black Joe," and the soprano solo, by Mrs. Jennie Jackson, and the tenor solo by Mr. W. C. Payne were all excellently rendered.

The laughing song was so faithfully executed, and so healthily and naturally performed. The hall was full, and mostly all the reserved seats were occupied. The receipts amounted to the handsome sum of \$100. The entertainment was held under the auspices of the G. O. P. which entered price is direction has not only assisted them considerably from a monetary stand point, but also secured us a high class entertainment.

On Tuesday evening, as a freight train from the west was gliding along between Elkhorn and Hanover it ran into a cow, which knocked the engine and one car off the track. The train ran thus for about half a mile, considerably damaging the track, before coming to a standstill. The freight train has caused the local express at Virden to be delayed, and the local express took a side track and stood patiently awaiting the arrival of the freight which had left Elkhorn some time before. As no freight came, the local received orders to move on, the dispatcher probably thinking that the freight had taken the siding at Hanover. The local therefore moved slowly on until it came up to the scene of the accident. She crossed the derailed engine and car back on the track, then backed up to Hanover station while the freight went past. The accident delayed the local three hours, and damaged the track to the extent of \$200.00. course the poor cow was killed. No other damage was done.

Mrs. Elizabeth Lipp, a handsome young woman of Buffalo, and daughter of Jacob Lipp, of Blattsville, died in a dentist's chair the other night while in Buffalo, under the influence of laughing gas. Accompanied by her husband she went to the office of Dr. E. C. Longmire early in the evening to have four teeth extracted. The dentist advised the use of gas and Mrs. Lipp consented. She did not yield readily to its influence and the usual dose was increased. She immediately fell into an unconscious state. After three teeth had been extracted the husband grew frightened at the appearance of his wife. Her face was pale, her breathing was light and no pulse could be found.

"My God, she's dead!" cried the husband as he seized her hands and covered them with kisses.

The dentist assured him that she was all right, and then drew the fourth tooth. When he endeavored to restore the woman to consciousness, he was horrified to find every effort fail. Her husband hurried for a physician, but just as the doctor entered the room the woman died. She had been in the chair only ten minutes. It is likely that Dr. Longmire may have to answer to a jury for criminal carelessness.

Mrs. Lipp was the mother of two children, and had been married but five years. Her husband is prostrated with grief, and it is feared he may lose his reason.

When we assert that Dodd's Kidney Pills

Cure Backache, Dropsy, Lumbago, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism and all other forms of Kidney Troubles, we are backed by the testimony of all who have used them.

THEY CURE TO STAY CURED.

At all drugists or mail on receipt of price, 20 cents. Dr. L. A. Smith & Co., Toronto.

OUR INDIAN HOMES.

HOISTING OF THE NEW FLAG BY HON. HARRY REED.

Last fall a circular was issued by Harry Reid, Commissioner of Indian Affairs to all the Indian Schools in Manitoba and the territories, offering a large Canadian flag to the best Industrial school. A few months later Mr. Wilson, Superintendent of the School in this town, received word that the Indian Schools in his charge had been awarded the prize, which duly arrived on Monday last about the hour of 1 o'clock, the boys and girls of the Home gathered round to witness the hoisting of the flag, which was hoisted by Mr. Reid himself, who had arrived in town on Sunday. All the children stood by gazing at the flag as it rose to the top of the long pole where the gentle breezes from the south would waft it in all its glory, showing the red, white and blue colors to great advantage. Mr. Reid then made a few remarks, saying that this school had not been awarded the prize because of its substantial building, nor yet its number of pupils, as both Begon and Qu'Appelle Schools are ahead of it in these respects, but they had gained the prize because the school had come up to a higher standard of efficiency than the other schools, eight having entered for the flag. He told the children that the flag belonged to the greatest nation under the sun, and where they might be they would always be respected if they said they belonged to the country where the Union Jack is to be found.

Mr. Wilson then thanked the Commissioner, and ordered three cheers to be given for him, which all very readily responded to. He said the success of the Institution was, in a great degree, owing to the interest Mr. Reid had taken in it.

The train from the east was seen approaching and Mr. Reid was going west, Mr. Wilson and most of the pupils escorted him to the station.

We most heartily congratulate Mr. Wilson and his staff of assistants in being successful in gaining this magnificent flag which is a credit to any institution.

The Indian Home will have an addition made to it in the near future, besides new furnaces and other repairs. A number of new pupils are expected in a few days. Our Indian Home are a great credit to the thriving town of Elkhorn.

RELUAH RITS

June 5th, 1883.—We are very sorry to have to report the death of young Forbes who was accidentally shot in the leg by the discharge from a fowling piece. He was reported to be improving rapidly, but unfortunately lockjaw set in and has succumbed to its effects on the 2nd of last month. He was a fine manly young fellow, much respected by all who knew him.

The cricket match between Minotia and Birchwood ended in a tie, both sides scoring exactly the same number of runs. Mr. T. A. Anderson, Dr. Wheeler and Mr. W. C. Paynter served for Minotia, whilst Mr. Neil Wilkinson's play saved the match for Birchwood. The return match takes place next Saturday the 10th.

Seeding is finished and now after the rains of the few last days, breaking is all thorough. The crops look more promising than they have at this time for years.

Raulah has started a foot ball club which soon hopes to make itself conspicuous.

Dr. Wheeler and Mr. T. Taylor of Birchwood have been making a short tour through the Province. They report crops looking very well in the Brandon District, and say that we might take a lesson round here from the way they do their farming in that country, all wheat sown with the press drill, etc.

HAIL! HAIL! HAIL!

The Provincial Mutual Hail Insurance Company of Manitoba.

Apply to Lt. Dr. W. WALLER, Agent, Broadley's Block, Elkhorn.

THE ELKHORN BAKERY

is now in full swing.

WHITE, BROWN, & FANCY BREAD.

BUNS,

CAKES,

BISCUITS

& Pastry on hand.

WEDDING CAKES

A SPECIALTY.

THE

ELKHORN

BAKERY Co.

Bread tickets for sale

at the Bakery, and also

at Broadley's Hardware Store.

20 minutes!

ranges, Lemons, Apples,

Cheese, Cigars, Canned

Goods and Fresh

Eggs

Always On Hand.

COMFORTABLE READING ROOM.

George Frazer

Proprietor

THE AMADA NORTH WEST LAND CO.

(LIMITED).

Have the option of selecting under the terms of agreement with

the CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

OVER 1,000,000 ACRES

of the finest agricultural lands

in the North West, which they offer for sale on easy terms.

No cultivation conditions.

Write for particulars of the Company's system of accepting Shares instead of Cash in payment of Lands, by which a considerable saving is effected.

TOWN LOTS

For Sale in the Towns and Villages Maps and other information can be obtained at the offices of the Company, 230 Main Street, Winnipeg. Or from:

F. TRAVIS, Agent, Elkhorn.

W. B. SCARTH, Land Commissioner

STRAYED

STRAYED.—1 HORSE, COLOR-BAY,

with black points, 3 years old, 1 filly Bay, black-points, 3 years old, white star on forehead. Anyone giving information of same to Lt. Dr. W. WALLER, or at this office will, will be rewarded.

One 2 year old steer, also one yearling steer, both red and white. Information will be thankfully received by J. Bradford Elkhorn P. O.

FOR SALE.

That valuable corner lot No 1, Block 3½

opposite the old school house. Suitable for private dwellings or business. Apply to Mrs. Bowen, rear of Elkhorn Restaurant

A NUMBER OF GOOD HORSES AND

mares for sale. Also two set of new

Harness. Two good Wagons. Two set

iron Harrows. 1 Chatham Plowing Mill.

Also good matched teams Working Oxen;

1 year old ox or would exchange for

young cow in calf. Apply to S. H.

GREENWOOD, Elkhorn, P. O.

Sec. 14 11-2a

TWO MILES FROM ELKHORN GOOD

Farm for sale; 160 acres, 50 under cultivation.

Farm House, 30x16, containing

sitting Room 12x15, Kitchen 12x15, and

bedrooms, 12x8 and 12x7. Another 12

x16 room upstairs. Frame Granary, 12x28

Two wells, Fruit trees in garden. Satis-

factory reason for buying farm. Price

\$1,600. Will sell upon Very Easy Terms.

Apply at the Office of the ELKHORN

DISTRICT ADVOCATE, ELKHORN.

EELKHORN MARKETS.

Rolled Oats..... \$0.00 to 2.75

Standard Oats..... 0.04 to 2.75

Gras, Oatsmat..... 0.00 to 2.75

Wheat..... 0.50 to 2.75

Oats..... 0.00 to 2.75

Flour, Hungarian..... 0.00 to 2.75

Beef, Hungarian..... 0.00 to 2.75

Beef, Carcass..... 0.01 to 0.12

Beef, retail..... 0.03 to 0.10

Butter..... 0.00 to 0.12

Meat, carcass..... 0.00 to 0.12

Pork, carcass..... 0.00 to 0.12

Pork, retail..... 0.00 to 0.12

Bacon, breakfast..... 0.00 to 0.10

Bacon, long clear..... 0.00 to 0.13

Hams, smoked..... 0.13 to 0.17

Butter..... 0.00 to 0.20

Eggs, fresh, per doz..... 0.00 to 1.13

Potatoes, per bushel..... 0.00 to 0.50

Cordwood..... 0.00 to 4.00

Hay per ton..... 5.50 to 6.00

Chickens (per lb.)..... 0.00 to 0.12

Coal, Pennsylvania per ton..... 0.00 to 13.00

Coal, Gall. 8.75

Coal, Estevan 0.00 to 4.50

THE

CENTRAL

HOTEL

Re-built, Newly furnished,

Well Heated, Well Lighted,

Clean, Comfortable,

Is Now

Re-opened.

Boarders at Reasonable

About Horner Shoes.
Horses are commonly made to carry too heavy shoes. Shoe stores can be made lighter, will wear longer, and the first cost is not so much more than it need prevent their being used.



A SHOW WHAT THIS IS, and cried pointing. "It's water! And that's the sky. And that's tree. And this is how—for a moment—life looks like, when you look at it and hardly 'pig'."

"Now, as the subject represented a flock of sheep huddling together close to a pond on a rainy common, this suggestion was not over complimentary to my artistic skill. I was on the point of correcting my astute critic, when he added after a moment's further inspection:

"No, they're sheep. Look ya now, I know! They're sheep."

"Pray don't touch the paint," I suggested, approaching her in some alarm. "It is wet and comes off."

"She drew back cautiously, and then seated herself again. The conversation sat down on the grass, giving me further occasion to remark her length and shapeliness of limb. There was a free and easiness, not to say boldness, about her manner, tempered though it was with grunts of bashfulness which began to amuse me."

"Can you paint faces?" she asked suddenly.

"I replied that I could, even aspire to that accomplishment, by which I understand her to mean portrait-painting, if need were. She gave a quiet nod of satisfaction.

"There was a painter chap who came to Abingdon last summer, and he painted William Jones."

"Indeed? I said, with an assumption of friendly interest.

"Yes, I wanted him to paint me, but he wouldn't. He painted William Jones's father, though, along o' William Jones."

"This with an air of unmistakable disgust and recrimination. I looked at the girl more observantly. It had never occurred to me till that moment that she would make a capital picture—just the sort of 'study' which would fetch a fair price in the market. I adopted her friendliest manner, which was to come down and sit down on the grass opposite to her.

"I tell you what it is, Matt," I said, familiarly. "I'll paint you though the other painter chap won't."

"'Oh, I see!' she cried, blushing with delight.

"Certainly; and a very nice portrait—I think you'll make. Be good enough to take off your hat, that I may have a better look at you."

"She obeyed me at once, and threw the clumsy thing down on the grass beside her. Then I saw that her head was covered with a white lace cap, which she had held white lace cap, which she had held

the sun. She glanced at me sidelong, laughing, and showing her white teeth. Whatever her age was, she was quite old enough to be a coquette.

Promptly I possible I put the question: "You have not told me how old you are."

"Fifteen," she replied without hesitation.

"I should have taken you to be at least a year older."

"She shook her head.

"It's fifteen years come Whitewintide," she explained, since I come a-sailing."

"Although I am not quite so anxious to know this, this coming ashore, I felt that all my conversation had been categorical to monotony, and I determined, therefore, to reserve further inquiry until another occasion. Observing that my new friend was now looking at the Caravan with considerable interest, I said to her, "What do you know about it? and if she had ever seen anything like it before. She replied in the negative, though I think she had a tolerably good guess as to the Caravan's uses. I thought this a good opportunity to show my national politeness. Would she like to look at the interior? She said she would, though without exhibiting much enthusiasm.

"Thereupon led the way up the steps and into the vehicle. Matt followed; but, so soon as she caught a glimpse of the interior, stood timidly on the threshold. What is there in the atmosphere of a house, even a crack, which places the visitor at disadvantage as compared with the owner? Even animals feel this, and dogs especially, when visiting strange premises, exhibit most abject humility. But I must not generalize. The bearings of this remark to quote my friend Captain Cuttle, lie in the application of it. Matt for a moment was at a loss for words.

"Come in, Matt; come in, I said.

"She came in by slow degrees; and I noticed, for the first time—seeing how near her hat was to the roof—that she was unusually tall. I then did the honors of the place; showed her my sleeping arrangement, my cushion, my plump arrangement, that I thought would interest her; I offered her the arm-chair, or turned up, bedstead; but she preferred a stool which I sometimes used for my feet, and sitting down upon it, looked around her with obvious admiration.

"Should you like to live in a house like this?" I asked, smiling broadly.

"She shook her head with decision.

"She did not exactly know why, or at any rate, could not explain. Wishing to interest and amuse her, I handed her a portfolio of my sketches, chiefly in pencil and pen and ink, but a few in water color. Her manner changed with pleasure, and she looked at them with little cries of delight. It was clear that Matt had a taste for the beautiful in art, but her chief attraction was for pictures representing the human face or figure.

"Among the sketches she found a crayon drawing of an antique and blue-eyed gentileman in a skull cap, copied from a Rembrandt picture I had shown her.

"I know who this is!" she exclaimed. "It's William Jones's father!"

"I assured her on my honor that William Jones's father was not personally known to me, but she seemed a little incredulous. Presently the room to go.

"I can't stay no longer," I said. "I've got to go up to Monkswest Willam Jones."

"Monkwest? Is that where the polite Mr. Monk resides?"

"Ye, up in the wood," she replied with a grimace expressive of no little malice.

"Is Mr. Monk a friend of yours?"

"Her answer was a very decided negative. Then, touching to the door, she swung herself down to the ground. I followed, and stood on the threshold, looking down at her.

"Don't forget that I'm to paint your picture," I said. "When will you come back?"

"To-morrow, maybe."

"I shall expect you. Good-bye!"

"Good-bye, master," she returned, reaching up to shake hands.

I watched her as she walked away towards the road, and noticed that she was walking with a decided limp, which the more she looked back and launched, then she drew herself together and began running like a young deer, with little or nothing of her former clumsiness, until she disappeared among the sand-hills.

• • • •

"Thrush. This morning, just after breakfast, when I had gathered the carrots to prepare my materials for the day's painting. That appeared at the door with a horrid grin.

"There's a young lady asking for you," he said.

"I had forgotten for the moment my appointment of the day before, and when I stepped from the doorway I perceived, standing dolefully at the back of her face, the figure of a young woman. At first I failed to identify her for she wore a black hat and a white feather, a cloth jacket and a dress which almost reached the ground; but as she turned round I approached her and I recognized my unknown friend.

"She said, "Can you paint faces?" she asked dubiously.

"I replied that I could, even aspire to that accomplishment, by which I understand her to mean portrait-painting, if need were. She gave a quiet nod of satisfaction.

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"'Oh, I see!' she cried, blushing with delight.

"Certainly; and a very nice portrait—I think you'll make. Be good enough to take off your hat, that I may have a better look at you."

"No fear!" she answered. "Last winter when the big ship went to bite out of the sea."

"'Oh, I see! Then it was a portion of a wreck."

"Yes, it come ashore; and, look ye now, this jacket come ashore, too. On a sailor chap."

"And the sailor chap made you a present of it, I suppose."

"'No fear!' she repeated, with her sharp shake of the head. "How could he give it me when he was drowned and come ashore? William Jones gave it to me, and I altered it, my own self—look ye now—to make it fit."

"She was certain of it, an extraordinary young person, who wore her mysteries with a coolness I thought was remarkable; it being quite clear from her explanation, that all that fash came to her net, or, in other words, that dead men's clothes were as acceptable to her unrefined taste as any other. However, the time had latency, and I had my mind on keeping it secret. So I got my painting materials and made Matt sit down before me on a stool, first insisting, however, that she should divest herself of her head-gear, which was an abomination, but which she discarded with extreme reluctance. Directly I began to sketch, right and left, as often as possible, as people do when being photographed—her eyes glancing on her, whole face lost in self-satisfied vacuity.

"You needn't keep like that," I cried. "I want your face to have some expression. Move your head about as much as you like, laugh and talk—if you like."

"Last time I was took," she replied, the chap said I mustn't move."

"I suppose he was a travelling photographer?"

"He had a little black box, like on legs, and a cloth on top of it, and he looked at me and motioned a hand in the middle."

"Then he cried 'now' and held up his hand for me to keep still as a mouse; then he counted fifty—and I was took."

"Ah! Indeed! Was it a good like?"

"Yes, master. But I looked like the black woman who came ashore last Easter."

"With conversation like this we hurried the day, while I proceeded rapidly with my drawing. At the end of a couple of hours Matt had become so fatigued that I thought it advisable to give her a rest. She sprang up, and ran over to inspect the picture. The moment her eye fell on it she uttered a rapturous cry.

"Look ye now, isn't it pretty! Master, am I like that?"

"I answered her it was an excellent likeness, and not too flattering. Her face fell, however, a little as she proceeded.

"Are my cheeks as red as that, master?"

"You are red, Matt," I replied, flippantly; "so are the roses."

"When it's finished, will you give it to me?"

"Well, we shall see."

"She shook her head with decision.

"She did not exactly know why, or at any rate, could not explain. Wishing to interest and amuse her, I handed her a portfolio of my sketches, chiefly in pencil and pen and ink, but a few in water color. Her manner changed with pleasure, and she looked at them with little cries of delight. It was clear that Matt had a taste for the beautiful in art, but her chief attraction was for pictures representing the human face or figure.

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"Monkwest? Is that where the polite Mr. Monk resides?"

"Ye, up in the wood," she replied with a grimace expressive of no little malice.

"Sure she's a fine bold colleen," he said. "Does your honor know who she is?"

"I have not the slightest idea." They're saying down beyond that she's a gay-fondling, and has neither father nor mother, nor any belongings."

"Pray who was your informant?"

"William Jones himself."

"That name again. It was becoming too much for flesh and blood to bear.

From the first moment of my arrival I had heard no other, and I had begun to detest its very sound.

CHAPTER IV.

INTRODUCES WILLIAM JONES AND HIS FATHER.

My story is now bound to follow in the footsteps of Matt, who on quitting the presence of her artistic friend, walked rapidly along the sand-encumbered road in the direction of the sea.

She had still upon her right, gradually slackened her pace.

A spectator, had he been by, would have doubtless observed that the change was owing to maiden meditation; that in other words, Matt had fallen into a reverie.

She had also drawn upon a convenient stone or piece of rock, and resting her elbows on her knees, had chin in hands, looked for some moments of vacuity. At last she rose flushed warmly, and murmuring something to herself.

"The weather was to effect this:

"I had forgotten for the moment my appointment of the day before, and when I stepped from the doorway I perceived, standing dolefully at the back of her face, the figure of a young woman. At first I failed to identify her for she wore a black hat and a white feather, a cloth jacket and a dress which almost reached the ground; but as she turned round I approached her and I recognized my unknown friend.

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